

The Protected By Allah

# *Inspector Layth*



Inspector or Magician

**In the name of of Allah  
the Merciful**

**...Inspector Layth...**

Inspector or magician

Written by:

The protected by Allah

Assistant Sam was entering the inspector's office when he found the inspector red-faced with a piece of paper in his hand, he raised his eyes and said to the assistant:

- Who entered the room in my absence?
- No one entered it ...only me!
- So, how do you explain this?

The assistant took the paper and read:

- Do not stick your nose, or else you will not have a father after today.

The assistant raised his eyes and said:

- I swear to you, I don't know anything about this, but you can know from the two surveillance cameras.
- These two?

The assistant looked at the two vandalized surveillance cameras and then said:

- What about the records?
- They were vandalized before recording anything.

- So we'll take fingerprints.
- If you find it!

After an examination, the assistant said:

- And the writing is printed, there is no trace of the printing press... This actor is an expert in you, Otherwise, how did he know the location of the two cameras so easily before he was in their range?
- He is expert in me?...I mean, he knows me more than you do?

The assistant's face turned red and defended:

- What do you mean, sir? .. It certainly has nothing to do with me, I do not know anything about this.. I swear to you, sir!!

The inspector smiled and said:

- I'm joking, smart assistant.. Anyway, we just have to wait a little while to know this case, which was preceded by its threat..

It was midday before someone entered, the assistant was boiling with curiosity as he watched the clock while the inspector was

working quietly, ignoring the assistant, but finally the assistant exploded:

- This actor is an idiot anyway.. He bothered to send the threatening paper to your office despite the cameras and the police instead of delivering it to your house easily?

- You do not understand, Assistant.. These are the origins of threatening!

- What?!.. the origins of threatening?!

- Of course, by this, he sends me a moral message that is stronger than the one on paper.. It proves that this paper is not a joke or manipulation by a foolish person.. He also says in it that he is bold and smart and is not afraid of the consequences.. Therefore, I am supposed to be afraid!

- Well, it seems that this person has found a suitable foe for him who understands him perfectly!

Moments later, the door was knocked, an elegantly dressed old man entered on his crutch



with his two servants.. He sat on the chair with his nose up without greeting..

There were long moments of silence, neither the old man saluting nor the inspector receiving him unless he saluted!.. while the assistant stood boiling while waiting for the inspector to speak first.. but the inspector was drowning in his papers, not caring about anything..

Finally, the assistant approached the old man, saying:

- Welcome, sir.. You honored us.. Is there any service?

The old man shrugged him and said:

- Are you Inspector Layth?

- No.. I am his assistant.. The inspector is here at his desk.

The assistant pointed to the inspector with his hands, while the inspector did not move a finger or take his eyes off the papers.. The old man's eyes flared with anger and arrogance, he got out

of the room while the assistant was melting in shame..

The old man's servant hit the door hard after they came out, while the inspector burst out laughing and said:

- Indeed, my Lord!..there is nothing easier than breaking the pride of the arrogant!

The assistant said with a stifled face:

- But..this man seems important..maybe he will cause us problems..maybe..

The assistant did not finish his words because the inspector was staring at him severely, he was silent while the inspector said sarcastically:

- His Holiness would not have bothered to come, had it not been for the fact that he had to.. He would return, you will see!

Indeed, at the same time of the next day, the old man returned with his two servants, and entered the room, saying in a hoarse voice:

- Good day..

The inspector replied with a smile of victory:

- Good day!

The inspector raised his eyes while the old man sat down and said in a hoarse voice:

- I came to you with a case that the inspectors were unable to solve until they pointed it out to me.. They said that you are a genius inspector, so show me your genius.

The inspector frowned and said:

- Does genius mean in your dictionary the love of Allah and the love of good as He loves Him?

Astonishment appeared on the old man's face, who answered at once arrogantly:

- Call it what you want, the important thing is that you serves me.. Hear my case from the beginning..

The old man sighed, then said:

- I am a wealthy merchant and have been married several times, I have twelve children.

Surprise appeared on the face of the inspector and assistant while the man added in an



arrogant voice:

- I loved only one of them who looked like me.. he is the youngest, so I wrote him all my fortune in my will!
- all of it??
- With all its utterances.. he is the only one who deserves it.. as for the rest..

The old man sighed and said:

- As for my problem, it started a month ago.. More than three times I was subjected to sudden assassination attempts..

I most likely think that he is one of my twelve sons.. Because the criminal takes advantage of things that the servants certainly do not know about.. such as sudden decisions in the family or a sudden summons, and such a thing I only tell my sons...

- Do your children know your will?
- I didn't want to tell them... but the wife of my beloved son spread the news out because of her happiness, and so everyone knew... but that was more than a year ago!

I tried this month to contact several inspectors or detectives, to no avail. They suddenly leave me without reasonable reasons.. Sometimes they do not listen to me at all, as if they had previously decided not to accept my case, even though I was spending large sums of money on them.. Something strange!

But the inspector replied with a smile:

- Exactly like me!

The old man rose and cried:

- Why???

- Why will I help an unjust person who wants to deprive eleven people of their legitimate inheritance?? .. I did not help someone who provokes problems and stirs up eternal grudges and sorrows in the hearts of eleven families just for the sake of his own inclination??

The old man's eyes lit up with anger, he said in a furious voice:

- I have my reasons.. the money is mine.. I am free to dispose of it!

- No, you are not free..you may be free when you are alive..but after death you are not free to act except for a third of it!
- I asked my lawyer, he told me that this is permissible, he personally supervised that.. So what law do you say that this is not permissible, man of the law?

The inspector exchanged sharp looks with the old man, then said with pride:

- The law of the king that you are coming to!
- The king?.. you mean Allah?.. ah.. you are a religious man then..

The old man stood up, a look of disdain came from his eyes, he said:

- You lost five hundred thousand dollars!
- I wish a million dollars would be lost!

The inspector laughed, while the old man dragged his tails of disappointment and went out with his two servants, who shut the door again violently, while the inspector sighed,

smiled and said:

- Praise be to Allah that he is not in our region and it is not my duty to help him.. I will not feel guilty.. it is an issue that does not even deserve to be heard!

The assistant swallowed his saliva and said, surprised:

- Five hundred thousand dollars is a case that does not deserve to be heard??!  
- Exactly!

The assistant was shocked, then he sat silently completing his work when he saw the inspector had returned to his work..

Hours passed while he was thinking of that man while the inspector had completely forgotten about him..!

But the surprise was when the old man returned a few days later to the inspector's office saying:  
- Good morning..

The inspector raised his eyes in astonishment

and replied:

- Good morning.. I'm still on my word and more!

The old man did not answer, but sat down.. The inspector noticed that the old man's face was whiter than it was, some signs of astonishment had been on his face.. After a silence, the old man said:

- I understood from your words a few days ago that what prevents you from helping me is my will.. I have thought about your words and decided to give up that unjust commandment.. I announced this in front of everyone and thought that by doing this I would remove the grudges from me and this is the best way to solve my problem but.. instead. .

The old man swallowed his saliva and then said with a sigh:

- He attacked me the same night, Inspector..

What is your interpretation of this?

The inspector was silent for a moment, then said:

- This means two possibilities: the first...



Gradually the inspector became silent, as if he had remembered something decisive, and then added:

- Actually... I...

The inspector stood up and ran out of the room in a hurry.

- I remembered... Excuse me, someone is waiting for me!

The assistant muttered:

- Oh, my God, I've never seen him so confused before!

As for the old man, he hit his face and sat down in despair, he understood that he got the same answer that he used to from the previous inspectors..!

Within minutes, the inspector had broken into his house looking for his father.. When he found him performing ablution, as usual, he breathed a sigh of relief while the father shouted:

- Layth??.. How many times have I told you not to go out during work hours?.. What if you missed

the opportunity to help an oppressed by leaving?!

The inspector did not say anything, but smiled and kissed the head of his father, who shouted again:

- Are you deaf? .. Do you not understand what I am saying?

- I have a question for you, my father.. Which would you prefer: to stop a wrongful or to perform the supererogatory prayers?

The father answered without thinking:

- Stop the injustice, of course.. this is the duty!

- But, today is the day of affliction, father.

- Then do your duty, Layth.. I'm ready!

The father and son exchanged a look before the father shouted:

- Hurry up.. the seconds count on you!

The inspector kissed his father's head for the last time and left capturing the last scene, saying:

- Dad.. we will meet, Allah willing!

- Maybe we'll meet if you stay on the covenant!

The inspector hurried to the office again, where he found the old man in his luxurious car. He said to him with a smile:

- I decided to help you!

The old man's face brightened, he made a place for him next to him in the car.. The inspector sat down and called the assistant to send two men to protect his father. Then he said to the old woman:

- You haven't told the lawyer about your decision yet.. have you?

- Yes, it was only two hours since the assassination attempt!

- Please tell me the details, then.

- Yes.. I went to the bathroom before bed and in the corridor I was exposed to a knife that went right next to me!

- All your children were at home?

- Yes, and their families too.. since we were in a family meeting..

- In previous times, when you were assassinated,

were your children at home?

- No.. the second time I made everyone leave the house, even the servants.. no one was there at all, but I was also attacked!.. every time in a place.. every time in a room!

- You don't feel the presence of a human being before or after the accident..

- Never!

- I will not hide from you, Mr. Charles.. Your house is trapped, so don't wonder that you were attacked on the same night!

- Trapped??.. am I in a pyramid of the Pharaohs?.. My house is ancient, I have lived in it for decades, I have never been exposed to such things!.. On the other hand, why not fall into the traps except me?

- That is because we are not in prehistoric times or the Pharaohs.. In our modern age, traps work on the computer and it saves and identifies your image.. But it is noticeable that it has like a technical error, otherwise he wouldn't have missed you every time!

- In fact.. this is your job; you know better.. I don't

understand and don't care at all about these modern things that young people talk about!

The inspector smiled and whispered:

- That's exactly what they're taking advantage of!

An hour later, the car arrived at the courtyard of the large luxurious house.. It was clear that the house was old-fashioned, but it still maintained its amazing splendor!

The inspector went on examining the place with his eyes as he walked with the slow-moving old man.. The amazing green garden was wrapped around a large statue of a woman with her head on her hand.. and the scent of flowers filled the place..

Inside, the lobby was spacious with a shiny floor, and the ceiling and walls were decorated with other statues of the same woman, as was a large statue in the middle of the hall between the two ascending stairs.. The inspector commented:



- This woman again?
- These are the statues of the woman who built this house, she is my grandmother.. but she was always worried because of her fear for her money, but in the end she died and left all this wealth to my father.

The inspector looked at the old man's words, then said with a cunning smile:

- But it seems now your grandmother misses you!

The old man frowned and shouted:

- What do you say?! .. You also intend evil for me??
- No.. but I noticed that your house is strategic for traps.. it tempts the weak-spirited and makes him succeed with a simple plan like this!

The inspector approached one of the statues when a quick warning sounded from his mobile phone. The inspector tried to throw himself away, but a heavy stick hit his back and he fell on his hands. When he stood up, he found the old man looking at him, sparks was flying from

his eyes, he shouted:

- I told you that I especially appreciate these statues... Touching them is strictly forbidden!

The inspector was not angry, but smiled and said:

- You create an excellent crime environment! .. But what do you do if someone touches it in your absence?

- I did not miss this... since my youth I asked one of the good magicians...

- You mean the technicians!

- Yes.. this strange word.. I do not memorize it.. I asked him to charm these statues and make them scream whenever someone touches them.. Indeed, every time someone touches them, they scream, then I hit the vandal so hard that no one touches her anymore, neither from the servants nor from the children!

The inspector laughed and said:

- Are you not carrying a mobile phone, Mr. Charles?

- No.. I don't understand those things.. I'm also not good at reading those strange symbols..

The inspector handed the crutch to the old man, saying:

- Your case is very easy, Mr. Charles..but to be frank with you..no one is trying to kill you at all!

The old man frowned and cried:

- Do you consider yourself a genius inspector?!..This is the height of dementia!..I tell you knives almost hit me and you say no one is trying to kill me!

The inspector smiled and said:

- Wait, I'll explain the matter to you.. one of the magicians bewitched the statues again, so they started firing knives next to you in order to scare you and get you out of the house!

- What??.. This is terrible.. Indeed, all the places where I was assassinated contain statues.. Do you know a wizard who is able to remove this evil spirit?

- Yes, me!
- You?
- Of course, otherwise, how did you feel about magic and describe it to you?

The inspector chuckled while the old man thought seriously then said:

- Then this must be done.. Heal these statues, my children and I cannot live with evil spirits!

At that moment, a quick buzzer sounded and the inspector immediately fell to the ground while a sharp knife crossed his chest place, but he was down, the old man groaned while the inspector got up with his mobile and muttered:

- Praise be to Allah, it is not a bullet.. It is useful to turn on the radar to catch these devices that suddenly turn on!

Then he said:

- It seems that your magician no longer wants me, Mr. Charles.. It seems that entering your house is not the same as leaving it!

The inspector jumped gracefully, avoiding the

range of the knives, until he stood on a pedestal by his side, pulled out his small screwdriver, and began digging under the chin of the statue.. Soon the screws fell next to the old man, who took him away from him with his crutch in disgust!

The inspector took hold of the small device consisting of a precise camera and a launcher with a quiver of small knives and, of course, a very precise computer... The inspector tried to communicate through this computer to the mastermind before putting his mobile phone back into his pocket, saying:

- He's not easy.. he cut off the connection!

He jumped to the ground, brushing off the dust that had filled the place, while the old man retreated, saying:

- Get this thing off me!

The inspector smiled as he put the device in his pocket after disconnecting the computer from it, while the old man added while touching the



statue:

- You removed the evil spirit, but although his former spirit did not return to him.. I touch him and yet he does not scream at all!

The inspector said:

- He is a professional magician!.. The important thing now is to know the plan of the traps in this place.. it is full of statues...

- ...and we do not know which of them carry an evil spirit..I never imagined that my house would become enchanted one day!

The inspector took out his device and started trying to scan the place while he was mumbles:

- He is watching me with a camera..but where?..most likely it is on the ceiling and it is very high..finding it with this device is impossible!

He lowered his device and raised his head after finding nothing and thinking about what plan to take when his mobile phone rang and answered the assistant who said:

- Good day, sir.. I sent two men to your house as

you requested.. Minutes ago one of them told me that no one opened the door for them even though they waited a long time.. What should we do?

Break the door and take him to the hospital immediately.

- Hospital?... I mean... Yes, immediately...

The inspector hung up, he was sad, while the old man said to him:

- What will we do now? .. How do we get rid of evil spirits?

- Do not worry about yourself, Mr. Charles; Go and rest if you want ; he will not harm you..

However, I will tell you about the case so that my death is will not be in vain: behind these statues is a treasure..

- What do you mean?..nothing behind it!

But at that moment the mobile phone rang while it was in the hands of the inspector, he was able to read the message that had an encrypted sender:

- Shut up, so I'll let you go out alive.

The inspector raised his head, smiling, to where he thought the camera was and said:

- The one who is silent about the truth is a mute devil... while the one who is killed for the sake of truth is a martyr, I would rather die as a martyr than be a devil!

He looked at the old man's face, who was drawing a question mark, and said:

- Mr. Charles, your grandmother, who was concerned about her wealth, hid it in a secret place connected to these statues... one of your sons knew that, but you put obstacles in his way when you put buzzers on them..

- You mean I made them scream?

- Yes.. yes.. and after you gave your possessions to your youngest son only, he wanted to extract the treasure quickly before the will is fulfilled and it becomes more difficult for him to enter this house.

- But... Then why did he attack me after I announced that I would rescind that

commandment?

- Because this also hinders his plans.. the presence of a large number of heirs means that there are twice of their number of eyes that will watch him and count his steps in the house.. this calls for hurrying as well!

The inspector laughed, while the old man spotted a man's shadow extending from the door and heard the sound of a bullet that rang out on the statues..

The inspector fell to the ground and rolled over.. Then he rose up, holding his pistol and rushing to the door sheltering behind the door, he shot and returned behind the door quickly before a knife from one of the garden statues pierced the air...

So the inspector realized that the man was luring him to one of the zone of the knives, so he did not cross his limits!

The old man ran to one of the rooms when he

saw the beginning of the clash with his eyes, but the inspector stood catching his breath and praying to Allah when his mobile phone rang again, the inspector would not have opened his phone if he had not expected exceptional news.

- Good day, sir.. We took him to the hospital as you ordered.. I don't think he will survive.

The inspector, whose face was overwhelmed with sadness, did not answer. The assistant added:

- Hello... sir... do you hear me?... I...

The inspector did not hear anything, because the sound of the rapid warning had made him shoot as an arrow into the garden, shooting his fateful bullet, holding on to the door to can quickly return behind it, but he found himself face to face with his opponent, who also fired his fateful bullet!

He felt a knife whistle in front of him as he fell backwards, the smell of blood penetrated his nostrils.. his opponent fell backwards too, he



crawled quickly away from the zone of the knives and hid behind the door, panting and repeating:

- Thanks Allah!

Soon his hearing returned to him, he could hear the voice of the assistant Sam saying:

- Sir..sir..is this the sound of bullets?..do you hear me?

- Yes.. I can hear you.. don't care about the sound.. what were you saying a while ago?

- I was telling you about that man we took to the hospital... His injury is really serious... Really; This Layth (lion) is from that lion!

- Sam! .. You mean that he is not my father?

- Of course.. your father did not open the door because he was only praying, thank Allah!

- So am I too!

- You what, sir?

The inspector did not answer, because he had fallen down in prostration, thanks to Allah, while another knife whistled in front of his head.. His head was aligned with the danger zone!

After the inspector hung up, he muttered:

- He died while his computers are still alive..

How will I get out of this place, Lord?

Then he added:

- Like this, I will make the statue finish its knives!

The inspector took a photo of himself and made it appear in the danger zone, but the surprise was great when no knife was fired, so the inspector muttered:

- He is not a machine.. however, who said he is alone?.. I am still observed and I am still in the same danger!

After a while he added:

- But it may not be the same danger.. Maybe this person is not an expert!

The inspector took out the computer that he had extracted from the statue and tried to contact the mastermind again.. He was not very surprised when the connection was made

successfully, and immediately he was able to determine the number of the device.. By calling the police database, he obtained the name of the owner of the device.

Immediately, he instructed his men to locate him and arrest him, then he sat waiting. Soon he heard the sound of his phone, and from it the voice of the assistant Sam saying:

- Sir.. She is the wife of Mike the son of Mr.Charles.. She was the one who controlled the devices remotely.. I can see you on the screen from here now.. The zone is safe. You can go out...

- So his wife.. Well, where are you?

- In the next building...

- Well, open the door of the house's fence from your place, and come here.

Within minutes, the policemen had begun to raise the body of the criminal, while the old man stood cursing his son, who had caused him all this anxiety, fear and problems. The inspector said to him:

- Anger blinds man.. On the other hand: Proverbs sometimes turn, Mr. Charles; Behind this despicable man there was a vile woman this time.. He knew the secret since his childhood, but his wife incited this desire to him when they were angry because they were deprived of their inheritance, and since he is a skilled technician engineer, it would be easier if he succeeded in keeping intruders away by threatening them!

The old man said:

- But I understood why everyone was rejecting my case.. I did not expect that the case needs a powerful magician like you!

The inspector laughed, while the assistant raised his eyes, surprised by the word "magician", But the old man smiled greedily and said:

- Anyway, I can get the treasure out now!

- Take it out..and give everyone his due..do not deprive anyone of his legal inheritance..

- Yes..but..how?..do I dig under the statues?

The inspector smiled and replied:

- Glory be to Allah!.. It turns out that money is more important than the sanctity of your statues!.. In any case, do not dig and do not tire yourself.. I noticed that there was a number hidden between the hair folds of the statue when I jumped over it.. I think there is one like it on all the statues and that's why Mike was wanting you to get out of the house so he can collect it all!

- The status are too much, some of them are in difficult places..but it does not matter; I have twelve sons... I mean eleven, we will all cooperate to extract the treasure without the danger of strangers!

The old man thought for a moment before adding:

- But what is the use of that number? .. Is it a magic sorcery that brings out the treasure?

- No!!.. I think you will find its meaning on one of the statues on the ceiling, for example.. Anyway, it will be an interesting game for young people to understand the meaning of this riddle.. Now

allow me.. Someone is waiting for me!

Then the inspector came back and took out the computer and the device from his pocket, saying:

- This is for you.

- No.. no.. keep this evil spirit away from me..  
keep it!

The inspector left smiling and the police followed him while the old man was planning his treasure in a way that took him to heart!

Two days later, the inspector entered his office and found a parcel on it. The assistant said:

- He sent you away, sir, from Mr. Charles.. It seems that he no longer has to come, so he sent his servants!

The inspector smiled, opened the small parcel, and quickly the golden dinars brightened in the eyes of the assistant Sam, who was staring curiously, the inspector closed the small box suddenly, but the assistant's eyes were chattering, so he gave him three golden dinars

while saying:

- Well.. although this was a private work outside our region.. but you really helped me.. so you deserve to give you three dinars and the rest to the "Brothers" charity!

The assistant smiled satisfied while contemplating his dinars, then said:

- They found the treasure, it is really old.. The good thing is that its dinars are big!.. Would you give up such wealth to charitable organizations?.. You risked your life and the life of your father; It is your right!

- But what would we have done with this gold if Allah had not given me and my father life?! .. This is the least I thank Allah with, Assistant!

The inspector took out an envelope from the parcel, took out a letter and a check from it and read:

"Only a religious man would be able to solve my  
case

This is a check of five hundred thousand dollars

for Mr. Layth

Although I'm sure a religious man like you would spend it on charities."

The inspector laughed and joked:

- Of course, who usually exorcises evil spirits other than religious men?!

- True.. what is the story of magic and evil spirits?

- Nothing is important.. It is a way of understanding with Mr. Charles, who is one hundred and three years old.

- One hundred and three years??!.. I thought he was seventy!

- Who said that the elderly must be weak in bed.. Allah does what He wants!

The assistant smiled and said:

- True.. your father was also able to wrestle and defeat that armed young man, the son of Mr.Charles, even though he was defenseless.. he amazed us all!

- What is strange?..Don't you know that my father



was an officer in the police..But he retired from work for the sake of worship and then got old..  
Now I want to combine the two!

...Completed by the grace of Allah the Almighty...

